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# THE WAR C

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN NORTH

VOL. III. No. 18. [General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, OCT. 23, 1897



# THE WAR CRY.



## SCENES

FROM

### The Warrior Life

OF

## DESIGN VEREX.

## SONGS.

### Each Soul Believes.

Tunes—"Praise" (B.J., 133, 1); "Willoughby" (B.J., 169, 1); "Faith's Ascent" (B.J., 85, 1); "Come on, My Partners" (B.J., 190, 1); "Come, Comrades Dear" (B.B., 9).

1 Lord, for the promise of Thy grace,  
We bless Thy name, for in this place  
Thy welcome Voice we've heard;  
To walk the straight, yet happy course,  
Where shine the triumphs of the Cross,  
Thou dost the strength afford.

We count the cost, the price we pay,  
That evermore, from this glad day,  
Thy presence we may have;  
No more shall fall like withered leaves

Christ bought this for you,  
His blood flowed,  
Oh, take it now!

Outside of Christ only death  
await,  
Death that ne'er dieth; oh, take  
fate!

Unpardoned souls,  
Bitter the memory of chances  
Awful the anguish, the sorrow  
cry,  
Of the lost soul, doomed  
die,  
I pardoned souls.

Linger not! Hasten, your eyes  
depend,

Haste, haste away!  
On your decision to-day, stand  
Haste, haste away!  
Rush to the Fountain, escape  
life.

Hurl back hell's whippers, leave  
tory to-night,  
Heaven's streets will ring at  
ous sight.

## HOLINESS HELPS.

"The only Christianity which Jesus Christ acknowledges is that which treats every man as brother."

"There is no genius, no position, no gift which will ever bring upon any man such responsibilities as that of knowing Christ."

"God holds us responsible, not for what we have, but for what we might have, not for what we are, but for what we might be."

"Jesus Christ has opened to us the kingdom of heaven, and now if we who are in it, we are beggars only, hungry, ill-clad, useless to God and man, for us there is not pity, not sterner words of reproach than any other can know. Think how there beside us, poor earthly selfish selfish, are the faces of those dear sisters. When we thought of the sad histories of most of them, and now to see that the hopeless look of misery had been smoothed away by the Saviour's hand, and his own stamp of peace placed upon those young brows, we felt indeed the truth of the words of the poet

"It is by God's offers and by our own readiness that we shall be healed, and by which we shall be condemned—by that inner and outer and higher life into which the Holy Ghost has come to lead us."

"God has called us in and is calling us into holiness; he that despiseth, despiseth not man but God."

"The master judges by the result, but our Father judges by the effort. Effort does not always mean faith. The rewarder how much things cost, and weighs them when others only measure."

"There is only one work on the evidence of Christianity that wholly satisfies a conscience, work which defies the most malicious criticism and the most skilful logic. It is said to be scarce, if not indeed very scarce, but we have met with it here and there. It is found in the six feet of humanity living a Christian life."

"Love is truest knowledge."

## On the Blue Mountains.

## A Newfoundland Dance—1,600 Feet Above Water.

Mrs. Brigadier Read and Capt. Fisher were announced to visit Faversham Circle Camps for three days' special meetings, on Sept. 22-25-26.

We had to drive from Collingwood, a distance of 20 miles.

Faversham is situated on what is called the Blue Mountains, some 1,600 feet above water level. The scenery along the mountains is very beautiful, real spaces bubbling up everywhere.

Capt. White and Lieut. Minks, in charge of Faversham Circle Camp, prepared a beautiful welcome tea, which was, indeed, a credit to them.

Despite the fact that nearly all the soldiers live in the country, about 30 of them turned out to welcome us.

If the reader wishes to hear some good drumming, you should visit this camp. There is not one hotel in this place. We had a soldiers' meeting after the first meeting, and Mrs. Read's words of counsel were much appreciated by all the comrades.

Capt. Fisher sang a chorus, which the soldiers soon learned and sang very heartily. Some of them were soon having a happy Newfoundland dance.

The next night we were to be at Eugene Falls. We had a good meeting here. Mrs. Read gave an address on the League of Mercy work; also a Bible reading, which was much appreciated by the people. We closed at 10.30.

We returned to Faversham for the next night's meeting, where Mrs. Read gave another address on the Social Work. The deepest interest was manifested.

We enjoyed our stay at Brother and Sister Crawford's, at whose home we were billeted. They live on a farm, and the writer was amused at seeing Mrs. Read carrying a pail of milk to the pigs one day, and feeding them. Would you like to have got a snuff-box for the City, but it was impossible. God bless Faversham. R.S.F.

A stirring fortnightly, entitled the "Mid-Western Blitzard," is published by Major A. Gifford, Chief Divisional Officer, at Minneapolis.

The directors of the Salvation Army Insurance Company held a meeting in London. The Chief of Staff presided. The Secretary read the balance sheet, which showed that the premiums for the year amounted to £21,000 and the amount paid in claims £3,000. This company is known as the "Methodist and General Assurance Society."

## LONDON RESCUE HOME Anniversary.

## Mrs. Brigadier Read Leads Four Days' Campaign.



THE Sixth Anniversary of the opening of the Rescue Home in this city has been celebrated with great success. Mrs. Brigadier Read arrived on Friday, a tea for the girls in the Home and those in situations had been arranged, and quite a number were present. It was an encouraging sight to look down the table and watch the faces of those dear sisters. When we thought of the sad histories of most of them, and now to see that the hopeless look of misery had been smoothed away by the Saviour's hand, and his own stamp of peace placed upon those young brows, we felt indeed the truth of the words of the poet

## "It Pays for the Tears and the Toll of Years."

Seeing her in the Saviour's fold," After tea a friendly little Home meeting was held by Mrs. Brigadier Read. Several of the girls have recently been converted, and gave testimony to the cleansing power of God. TEN OUT OF THE FIFTEEN IN THE HOME PREPARED TO BE CONVERTED, and some of them desired to dedicate their little babies to the Lord, so while we sang together, as we stood, "When mothers of Saxon their children brought to Jesus," the mothers came forward one by one, and placed their little ones in Mrs. Read's arms—little Ernest, Walter, Lily, Carol, and Nellie were given into the arms of the Good Shepherd. It was a most touching sight, and we wept together.



STAFF-CAPTAIN COWAN.

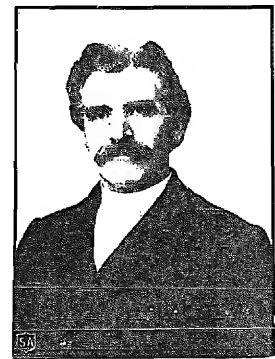
Our kind friend, Mrs. Harrison, has kindly consented to take the oversight of our night school and give lessons one night each week. The library is also well under weigh, and will, we are sure, be a great blessing to the girls during the winter months.

On Saturday night a real London welcome was given to Mrs. Read. A splendid crowd gathered around the open-air. Everybody was on the tip-top of expectation for Sunday's meetings, and God indeed realized them. Old memories were awakened, and the Spirit us of old flooded and mellowed every heart. A dear sister and brother came forward in the business meeting and consecrated themselves to God. The sister said, "I should have come before, but my pride kept me back. I came to the meeting this morning determined to obey God. Mrs. Read held

## A Meeting in the Jail

In the afternoon, it was a very sad sight to see so many dear young men and boys behind the bars. They sang heartily, "What a Friend we have in Jesus," and listened with attention while the Christ was held up as the deliverer, the one who could break every chain and open every prison door of sin. "Is this not your first time here?" questioned Mrs. Read of one intelligent young man. After a few earnest words, "Yes" was the reply. The next day he let out on bail, and sent a message of thanks to the lady who had taken such an interest in him and loved to meet her again in different circumstances. The tall officials are very kind and invited Mrs. Read to come again. After a beautiful triumphant march we had a same service at the barracks entitled, "Deliverance."

It was a grand illustration of the Army's Rescue Work. Everybody was delighted with it. At the close a poor miserable woman and her child came and asked for a shelter for the night, which we gladly gave.



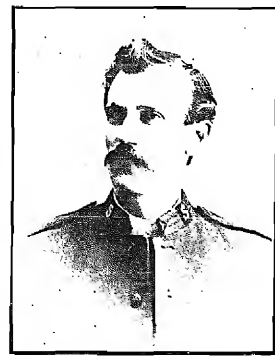
REV. RICHARD HOBBS.

In the evening a splendid audience filled the Church where the soldiers were enthusiastic. The meeting seemed to go off itself.

## The League of Mercy was Publicly Commissioned.

Mrs. Major Southall is taking charge of the branch in this city. Mrs. Staff-Capt. Turner, Staff-Capt. Cowan, Mrs. Andrews, Ford, Harris, Jarvis and Little are members. Each sister wears a white ribbon across her breast with "Mercy" upon it. As they stood with bowed heads beneath the folds of the crossed flags—the Army's glorious emblems of yellow, red and blue and the pure white Rescue flag with the red cross upon it, it was a beautiful and solemn sight. Mrs. Read in committing them to God prayed, "Lord, when these sisters shall stand before Thee, Thou wilt say to them, 'I was sick and ye visited Me, IN PRISON AND YE CAME UNTO ME. Inasmuch as ye have done it to the least of these My brethren ye have done it unto Me.' It is needless to say the meeting was a grand success spiritually and financially. Three backsliders came home. One sister set her foot down with a determined 'I will serve God.' Her eyes were red with weeping. Many others were convicted and must soon come. God's blessing has been wonderfully manifest to the Rescue Work in this beautiful Forest City, and the dear friends have stood nobly by us.

We leave the Free Press to convey to the minds of our readers what the Monday night meeting was like:



ADJUTANT HUGHES.

"Salvation Army soldiers held the fort in the Y.M.C.A. Auditorium last night, and at intervals during two hours the bulletins, amens, and the beating of the drums were heard. The object of the meeting was to hear reports on the Res-

cue branch of the Army's work from Mrs. Brigadier Read, of Toronto, who has charge of the work in Canada. Ex-Mayor Spencer presided, and he had associated on the platform with him Mrs. Lehigh, Read, Staff-Captain Cowan, Adjutant Hughes, commanding the local corps; Rev. Isaac Naylor, of Yorkshire, Eng.; Rev. Richard Hobbs, of the Ashin Street Methodist Church, and others.

"Mr. Spencer, in his opening remarks, stated that he was heartily in accord with the Army's work, and especially with the Rescue branch of it. His sympathies were most heartily with the dear people who were putting out the hand of charity, trying to bring back those who would go down in ruin and death.

Mrs. Read was received with a chorus of halloing."

Here followed a lengthy account of the address.

"Mrs. Read also spoke of the recognition the work was receiving from the Government and the Councils of the various cities, and on behalf of Miss Booth, chief of the Army work in Canada, she thanked the citizens for their support.

"At the conclusion of Mrs. Read's address, Mr. Spencer read a telegram from Field Commissioner, Eva Booth, which read:—'With a heart full of gratitude to God, I desire to thank my devoted officers, soldiers and friends for their united and unflinching assistance. May I more fully rely upon you for the future.'"

The reading of the message was the signal for an outburst of applause.

Rev. Isaac Naylor and Rev. Richard Hobbs also spoke very warmly of the work."

Rev. Mr. Lumsden, Dr. Hoag and Mr. Suvers, the prominent Secretary of the Y.M.C.A., were unable to be present. God bless the chairman and all the other noble men ably assisting and all the other noble men of God who look part. We believe Mrs. Read's visit, with the kind help of the press, will go far towards helping the work ahead faster than ever.

## COSMOPOLITAN PERSONALIA.

Adlt. E. M. Clark is appointed to the charge of the Cherry Tree Home, T. S.A.

Major B. H. Cox goes in command of the Iowa Division, with headquarters at Des Moines.

Major Brinley opens fire at Albany starting another series of his widest-spread revival meetings.

Major Feakes, of the North-Western Chief Division, of the United States war, is under forward colors.

Lieut.-Col. Holz favours to the Scandinavian and German troops of the United States on October 10th.

The Commander and Counsel were to conduct meetings in Nebraska before the return from their Colorado trip.

Lieut.-Col. Kemp's new appointment at New York Headquarters is to the post of Assistant Chief Secretary.

Mrs. Commissioner Bissell has had a successful meeting in the Town Hall at Bath, J. de Villiers, Esq., presided.

It is rumored that Prince Oscar of Sweden, long a sympathizer with our work, has decided to become a Salvation Army soldier.

Brigadier and Mrs. Streton have had the most enthusiastic welcome and installation at Buffalo. Fifty-one souls for the week-end was a good start.

Major Bell is farewelling from the Colorado Division, and owing to continuing weakness of throat and voice, is compelled to take a lengthened rest.

The meeting conducted by Commander Booth-Tucker in the Coliseum Hall, Denver, Col., was a colossal success. The ministers nobly co-operated. Hundreds of would-be attenders had to be turned away.

Brigadier Streton's Division consists of 26 corps in good working order and any amount of population to work on. In addition to the Western New York State he also will include in his command the Northern part of Pennsylvania which is yet practically unopened.

Things are rather tight financially in Brigadier Streton's new Division. Referring to this fact in a letter to the Editor he says: "I have never been a man to run away from difficulties yet, you know, and by the help of God we will overcome them all. I have been to-day by getting the landlord down \$5 a month on my house rent, have put a notice on the door leading to my three offices here saying that they are for rent and I will be getting into a cheaper building, which will be just as advantageous to me; and have got other sundry checks and bills on the go, and if we do not succeed—well, we will make it pretty hard for anyone else to follow us, for we work night and day. Good for him, he has wisely heaped up a vast expenditure of money is equally important. If not more important, than getting the finances."



## A PURE GOSPEL.

(Continued.)

I remember on one occasion, in the West of England, I had been delivering week-day morning addresses. We had a blessed meeting on this particular day. We began at half past ten, and the Lord was so with us that He supplied the want of refreshment till we had it at 5.30. He made up for the want of dinner or tea. A gentleman was there, with whose appearance I was struck. He was tall and intelligent, a man of about 40 or 45. He knelt down without any emotion, more than deep solemnity, at the end of the communion rail. I had been talking about the reason people walked in darkness—contrary to the Holy Spirit. I said to him, "My dear sir, have you had a controversy with the Holy Spirit?" "Yes," he said, "I have. I am a member of the church, and I am ashamed to say it. It has eaten up all the joy and power of Christian life, and I have been a useless member of the church. I did not know till afterwards that he was a deacon of the church, and had come up there in the night of all the congregation." I said, "Well, my dear sir, you know the Gospel as well as I do. It is of no use to preach faith to you until you are willing to renounce your idol." He said, most emphatically, "I know it, I said, 'Are you willing?' On what with tenacity that human heart clings on to its idols! Though he had come up to the rail in the face of that congregation, so deep was he under the power of the Spirit, yet he hesitated. I said, 'Well, my dear sir, you must make up your mind. In your case, it is between the ruler of this world, whatever it may be, and Christ.' And I retired under the pulpit pillars for a minute, and left him to himself and the Lord. I lifted up my heart to God for him, and then I went back, and said, 'Will you renounce it?' He said, 'Yes, I will, to Heaven, and bringing his hand down on the communion rail, he said, 'By the grace of God, I do.' And his whole frame heaved with agony, but he dropped into immediate liberty. His blessed Saviour was waiting with arms wide open. There was only this narrow thing which had stood between them, and when he trampled it under his feet, and was willing to forsake it, a natural consequence, he sprang into the everlasting arms and received the assurance of salvation. It was the next fortnight. People remarked, 'Did you ever see such a change come over a man as has come over Mr. So-and-so?' he is a new man. He prays in the prayer meeting with such fervor. He was at the chapel doors, speaking to the unconverted, and inviting them to come back. He is visiting up and down the town—why, he's a new man! Was there any change in the Gospel? Had he received any fresh light? It was only the old story—only that he had put away the idol, and trampled under foot that which was keeping the life-power of God out of his soul.

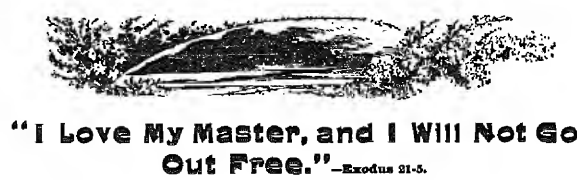
Here is another case. At some services in the West of England, a gentleman, largely interested in an unwise business, came every night for three or four weeks, and used to sit there, the picture of despair and wretchedness, till after ten o'clock. He went on in this way until his friends thought he would lose his reason. He was walking about his bedroom with his Bible open, kneeling down every now and then, struggling and wrestling and trying to believe; but every time he thought of his unwise business, which he could not give up, despair seized him (for he thought of his money—he thought of the consequences to his family, until at last he said, 'Money or no money, I will settle it.' He gave it up, came out and got saved at once.

Now, I think those illustrations make clear what I mean, by the abandonment, the turning from the embrace of evil to the embrace of rich goodness has an indispensable condition of forgiveness. Hence the Holy Ghost has carefully maintained this order—"to upon their eyes, and to turn them round from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God, that they may receive forgiveness of sins and an inheritance among them that are sanctified by faith that is in me." You see what a different thing this is to presenting Christ to people just as they are, doing what they like. You see what a different Gospel it comes to, depending upon a thorough renunciation and abandonment of evil as a condition of Jesus receiving the sinner. This was Paul's Gospel. Will you give me another definition of it? Can you explain it in any other way? Paul goes on to show us how he understood it—"Whosoever, Oth King Archipha, I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision, but showed first unto them of Damascus and Jerusalem, and then to the Gentiles, they should repent and turn to God, and do works meet for repentance." Was this like any other "only believe" without respect to any antecedent change of mind? Can anybody show me anything here in the slightest degree approximating to the Antinomian Gospel which has been grafted on to some other of Paul's utterances? And yet surely the people could not contradict himself. His willingness about faith must be in harmony with this most unmistakable teaching of the Gospel to both Jews and Gentiles. Moreover, did he tell Agrippa and Festus to believe? No, he left them trembling at it, because

they were not willing to abandon their sins and put away the accursed thing, but to the Philippian jailer, who said, "Men and brethren, what must I do?" and who brought them out and began to wash their stripes, thus doing works meet for repentance at once, he said, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." Ah! my friend, you may try to get hold of Christ to your dying hour, and at the last be lost, while you are holding on to your idols. If He could have saved us after that fashion we needed no Christ, we could have come into Heaven without a Saviour; but He came to save His people from their sins, and while you are in love with your sins, you must struggle and tremble as Agrippa and Felix did, and as the young ruler did, and you will meet a similar fate. You must let go your idols and be willing that Jesus should come and save you, not down among the dirt and mud of sin, but lift you out of it, wash you, make you clean, and keep you clean, cleanse your hearts, and put His law in them, and then you shall know the gladness of His salvation!

I have some people writing to me in this condition. If they are here this afternoon, let me say to them—"This is what you have to do—let go your idols and say as the gentleman said of whom I have told you, 'Poverty or no poverty, no business or no business, position or no position, suffering or prosperity, never mind—Christ, Christ, I let go all for Thee!'"

(To be Continued.)



"I Love My Master, and I Will Not Go Out Free."—Exodus 21-5.

By AGGIE COWAN, Staff-Captain.



OW often pressing onward in the light, midst roar of battle, and the crush of arms;

Fighting against principalities and powers. The world appears with her seductive charms, but she is not to be won. "Why not retreat, why sacrifice so much. Are there not easier paths," quoth she. My soul looks up and with a smile replies,

"I love my Master and will not go out free."

HY hand is weary," says the flesh, "It scarce has power now to unsheath the sword. Strong ones are needed in this deadly fray. To uplift the royal banner of the Lord." Loved voices whisper, "surely thy work is done. There is no need of weak ones, such as thee." "Commissioned His till death," my soul replies, "I love my Master and I will not go out free."



WEEKLY NEWS.

Artificial teeth are soon to be furnished to such German soldiers as need them by the war office.

Barney Barnato, the so-called diamond king, who committed suicide some months ago, left a fortune of \$4,819,000.

Edward Langtry, former husband of Mrs. Langtry, the actress and society beauty, has become insane and been sent to a lunatic asylum.

Dr. Jameson, the hero of the Transvaal raid, intends to seek a seat in the Cape Assembly at the next general elections.

A man in New York while out shooting mistook a fur cap for a woodchuck and as a result blew an Italian's head to pieces. He has been arrested on a charge of homicide.

A recent cablegram states that the peas and tomatoes sent over from Canada as an experiment sold for twelve shillings and nine shillings respectively, which is considered very satisfactory.

France has undertaken to construct a complete Naval Arsenal with two dry

docks and a breakwater. It is estimated that the entire cost will be between twelve and fourteen million francs.

The municipality of Bristol, Eng., proposes to construct a new dock which will occupy an area of 40 acres, and also a large graving dock and gent's sheds. The works will cost upwards of \$7,500,000.

A dispatch from Paris tells of the French Steamship Company's intention to construct a new fleet of steamers for service between Havre and New York. The average speed of each steamer will not be less than 22 knots per hour.

The following will give some idea of the cost of living in the Kootenai region: Sugar 25¢ a pound, bacon 35¢ a pound, chocolate drops three for 25¢, ice cream 25¢ a yard, flour \$5.00 a hundred-weight, candles 25¢ a pound, small box of sardines 25¢.

The British War Office has elaborated a plan by which the volunteers of Great Britain will be liable for service abroad in case of war. Hitherto it has been impossible to call upon them for duty abroad, except for the defence of the Colonies and in exceptional cases.

A contemporary gives the following particulars relating to the running of a newspaper: Editorial and literary matter, \$220,000; Local news, \$220,000; Illustrations, \$180,000; Correspondence, \$65,000.

have been 120 killed, including 11 British Officers, and 650 wounded, including 31 Officers. General Sir William Lockhart, who has taken command of the forces on the frontier, has issued a proclamation to the rebels. Immediate submission to the British authorities is advised, otherwise punishment will follow. The army is moving in three distinct columns upon the rebel Capital.

## After the Battle!

### WEST ONTARIO H. F. RESULTS.

WHAT an exciting contest this has been. We promised those interested a good time in watching it. What changes happened. We started those four eminent D.O.'s at the 35 point, and while we waited the Clutham bring an athlete, we also said that the Stratford D.O. "Was likely to open some people's eyes." And behold he has done it, coming in first place in the class. Clutham D.O. second, while the Palmerston and Dresden D.O.'s have lost their class and go down to the bottom of the list as far as their individual corps is concerned. The Brantford D.O. is a little fellow and must have sprung a surprise on some of the others and jumped into fourth place for District Headquarters returns.

### The Woman Forever.

I mentioned this as an ominous sign. Look out, if there's a woman in it. She held her proud position, second champion. The gallants of the opposite are away behind. London, of course, stands No. 1 still, though has no particular claim to exultation when the respective population is contrasted. No, the champion beyond doubt is the Waterloo D.O. It's a hard dose for those of the masculine order, but it's as well to take it good-naturedly.

### The Second Event.

This was a trio of D.O.'s—Simcoe, Brantford, and Windsor. As already shown, the Brantford athlete not only distanced the two in his class, but left the poor brethren of a higher class—the Palmerston and Dresden D.O.'s—far behind. This was an interesting event. The folk on the grand stand were already graced with excitement. It is said the P.O. could scarcely keep his seat. The Simcoe left his Windsor comrade a short distance behind. And a sore side, and couldn't keep up the pace, threatening to bring the bike to his aid.

The Districts are quite equipt in their showing, and proves the fickleness of earthly things, and of the great change possible in a year. We give interest and results for same.

District.	Target.	Returns.
Palmerston	\$147.25	\$225.00
Stratford	20.00	22.00
Simcoe	175.00	183.00
Clutham	165.00	170.00
Windsor	175.00	182.50
Brantford	230.00	240.00
Palmerston	230.00	232.50
Dresden	145.00	155.00
London	490.00	535.00

### Corps Deserving Honourable Mention.

Wallaenburg, Sarnia, Woodstock, Ingersoll, Goderich, Sarnia, Clitham, Tilbury, Walkerton. Most of the corps reached their targets. Several came out on the wrong side. Altogether the battle was well fought, and had the corps had the full complement of officers the result, gratifying as it is, would have been even more glorious. Once again our brave troops have demonstrated their ability to hold their own.

### C. B. M. AGENTS' APPOINTMENTS.

The Provincial Agents will visit, with Graphophone or Lantern, and conduct special meetings as follows:

ENGLISH PERRY, Eastern Province—Hopeville, Oct. 20; Albert, Oct. 21; Penobscot, Oct. 22; Sussex, Oct. 23; St. John V, Oct. 25; St. John I, Oct. 26; St. John II, Oct. 28; Charlton, Oct. 29-30-31.

ENGLISH SIMS, East Ontario—Cambridge, Oct. 20; Peterboro, Oct. 21-22; Millbrook, Oct. 23; Port Hope, Oct. 24-25; Colborne, Oct. 27; Windsor, Oct. 28-29; Trenton, Oct. 30; Belleville, Oct. 31, Nov. 1.

CAPT. CUMMINGS—Orillia, Oct. 20; Coldwater, Oct. 21; Millbrook, Oct. 22-23; Coldwater, Oct. 25; Orillia, Oct. 26; Barrie, Oct. 27-28; Stratford, Oct. 29; Markham, Oct. 30-31; Aurora, Nov. 1.

## 'SIN IN BELIEF

OR

'The Tug of War'

By W. C. D.

The Fact.

Is there sin in him that is Does sin remain in one that him? Is there any sin in the born of God, or are they who ed from it? Does anyone imay be a question of earnestly? Is importance, whether it be om way or the other? Rat point of the utmost momen serious Christian, and very cerns both his present and iveness. The whole body of Christians declare, that even Christ, "strong in the Lord, power of His might" will "wrestle with these and bleed evil more as well as with ities and powers."—Wesley.

### The Testimony of the S.

Not only the humble hellos of an adverse power away from duty and obeligious saints tell the same. Prof. Asa Mahan, LL.D., round to my great sorrow, al penalties which had al ed ever me during the eapacity, still existed and members. After sudden to found myself a grinning, e determining resolutions give me the victory over the. Carver says—"I suffered evil heart of unbelief. I deeply remember of the cruelly inward nature appeared so sinful, that I felt it impossi that state."

Davies is "I confess many people gave me trouble 'old man' of my heart gave than all others. I hated evil and vain thoughts, but I they were a part of me. I God to cast him out."

Donnan Clarke, M.D.—The was strange and ever strong the workings of the Spirit. I down, one day on the house in the cellar, sitting and sliding and returning, something in grace, and then almost how."

Rev. Dr. Levy—"I have justification, but I do not feel as destroyed the power of or ended the war in my have peace broken by fear, thoughts, yet they continue seem at home in my mind."

### The Reason Why.

These, or many other testimonies, press, or rioting in the be because the fall of Adam, catenography, and needs a de The life of God was lost, condemnation, the nature falling unholy. The "s fully retrieves the disaster.



"For the flesh lusteth Spirit, and the Spirit us for these are contrary one—Gal. v. 17.

"The carnal mind is only for it is not subject unto

our Lord to speak to our hearts again, to speak the second time, Be clean; and then only the leprosy is cleansed, the evil root, the carnal mind is destroyed; and inbred sin subsists no more."—John Wesley.



## LEADING CONTENTS

INDIA'S NEED. By the General.  
A PURE GOSPEL. By the late Mrs. General Booth.  
CRAFTS OF DUTY AND BEAUTY. (Poem).  
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SOCIAL DEVELOPMENTS.  
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EDITORIALS.  
WAR NEWS.  
WEEKLY NEWS, PERSONALIA, INTERESTING ITEMS, etc.  
HEILUS.  
SONGS.

## GAZETTE.

### PROMOTIONS.

LIEUT. NICHOLLS, of Bat. Portage, to be Captain at Calgary.  
LIEUT. BEAUFORT, of Regina, to be Captain at Fort William.  
LIEUT. SWAIN, of Valley City, to be Captain.  
LIEUT. GRAHAM, of Edmonton, to be Captain.

### APPOINTMENTS.

ENSIGN BROADBENT, Burlington, to be Captain.  
CADET MERTHA BULLOCK, of Winnipeg Training Garrison, to be Lieut. at Selkirk.  
CADET MARIA NIOSWORTHY, of St. Johns, Nfld., Training Garrison, to be Lieut. at Carleton Place.  
EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Field Commissioner.

## WAR CRY

### OUR JERUSALEM.

On some days past they have been tramping this far. Every now and then some "putting on" from the West or East has landed amongst its passengers some of our visiting comrades to the great Congress, until the Territory's Headquarters has seemed veritably alive with little groups of happy-faced, cheery-voiced officers, amongst whom there is a good sprinkling of such of our soldiers as have been able to avail themselves of the cheap travelling rates to attend the United Soldiers' Council led by the Commissioner, and the Massey Hall mighty demonstration. Every nook and corner of the Temple staircases has seemed to resound with the hearty greetings of comrades united by this great gathering of the clans of war. Whether or no those Jewish tribes who wended their way to their sacred centre had hearts full of love towards their brother as well as their God, a perfect sense of love and unity pervades the visitors of our Jerusalem. Brotherly love, comradely consideration, all-round anxiety for the fight's highest interests, enthusiastic ambition and determination for the future—these are the characteristic of the crowd of Salvationists at present surrounding us—unmistakable indications of the invulnerable links of loyalty to God and the Flag which circle the Territory.

### A PLEA FOR INDIA.

"Men and women I must have." "The need is urgent," pleads our God-honoured General in another part of this issue. India's millions are the burden of his soul, the theme that calls forth his passionate entreaty. Is this to apply only to our mother land? Are there none this side of the ocean who have heard the echo from afar, the cry for help from the dying millions, dying in the darkness of heathendom. The name of Christ our God—the world's only hope—an unknown name—"How shall they call on Him in whom they have not believed, and HOW SHALL THEY BELIEVE IN HIM OF WHOM THEY HAVE NOT HEARD, and how shall they hear without a preacher." Does India need you? In the light of Calvary's sacrifice, answer.

### OUR MISSIONARY WORK.

An interesting item of our Missionary work during the Field Commissioner's regime which might well have been included in our Anniversary Cry last week, is the fact that during the time mentioned this Territory has given to other parts of the world not less than twenty officers. The following is the list: Colonel and Mrs. Holburn, Brigadier and Mrs. Smith, Brigadier and Mrs. Streeton, Adjutant and Mrs. Andrews, Adjutant and Mrs. Miller, Adjutant Onslow, Ensign and Mrs. Goady, Ensign and Mrs. Wiseman, Captain and Mrs. Rowe, Captain Donaldson, Captain Gillette, Captain McIntosh.

### BROUGHT THEIR LITTLE ONES TO HIM.

It is a fact that speaks volumes for the quality of the work done in the Rescue Homes of the Army in this Territory that the girls who are there are so drawn out in gratitude to the organization for the help they have received in their time of need that they bring their little ones to the Army authorities to be dedicated to the Lord. This was done as late as the London Anniversary, when five little ones were presented to Christ by the Women's Social Secretary. God grant that these dedicated children from the Homes may grow up unimpaired by sin and strong in the power of the Spirit in do exploits for God.

### MAJOR SOUTHALE'S FINANCE SCHEME.

One of the most difficult features of the work in West Ontario Province is the maintenance of a sufficiently good financial income to keep afloat existing operations. Major Southale, like a wise administrator, at once perceived the difficulty and set himself to work to relieve matters as far as possible by the introduction of a systematic method of raising finances, both within the corps from amongst the soldiers, and also from amongst the many friends of the movement who are perfectly willing to contribute money to help maintain the work that they have every faith in. His chief planks are: 1. An undertaking from every soldier guaranteeing a fixed sum of money weekly, and 2. A Local Defenders' League for the friends, in which each friend also guarantees a fixed amount monthly. The Major anticipates the increase to be at least twenty-five per cent. on the Province's finances by means of this plan.

Quite an interest has been awakened right round the Province. The officers seeing in it great hopes for the future have taken up the scheme with enthusiasm, as have also the soldiers. We wish him and West Ontario comrades every success in the undertaking. There is no doubt that a systematic and practical method of collecting money would considerably augment our finances where ever it was done.

### The Reverie of a Rum-Drinker.

LET by the lurid glare of a candlelight that illumines brighter than any magic lantern's lime-light, gleam those pictures on the wall. The drink-dazed brain and long-dulled moral perceptions of the drunkard seem quickened to acute realization at last of the stinging lurks within his favorite glass.

Those ghastly scenes of self-destruction and innocent suffering thrown upon canvas before him force him to set down the small glass and consider the price paid for the fiery liquid which it contains. The onlooker has not unhelped in all the horrors of the vision. His comfortable coat and sleek appearance speak of a life whose sinful indulgence is at such dangerous stage when its ironies glaze no sensible pain. Something, we know not what, hush, by the mercy of Almighty God, quickened the man's conscience before too late, and he discovers the course which lies within his seeming charm.

The cruel consequences of strong drink do not come in their full measure to all. But the man who drains the glass and gets no present pleasure only gains in the sight of Heaven's impartiality with the weak-willed slave whose broken-hearted wife and starving children must also pay penance for his pleasure.

A drug whose baneful influence can produce such scenes as the awakened man in our picture is gazing upon, is one of hell's chosen allies—a monstrous source of incalculable misery and wrong which every heart that can summon sufficient humanity to discern its fellow's moral and spiritual estate of ill, let alone the immensity of the eternal danger should strive unceasingly to put away.

### Major Pugmire at Lisgar Street, Toronto.

Glorious Outburst of Soul-Saving Power. Hall Packed, Eight Surrenders.

(Special.)

Council week at Toronto was a time of blessing. It began with the special meetings conducted on the Sunday previous to the commencement of the Council by the Provincial Officers at the corps. Major and Mrs. Pugmire, Staff-Capt. Minster, Adjutant Stanton were at Lisgar St. The day's meetings were of a powerful type. Major Pugmire's address being a marked feature from which much blessing was realized. The Major was delighted with the troops. He says they have shout, enthusiasm.

### AT THE TEMPLE, COUNCIL SUNDAY.

Brigadier Bonnett Holds the Fort.

(Special.)

Brigadier Bonnett and Major Collier although considerably shaken up with their narrow escape on the railway, came up smiling at the Temple and fought a good salvation fight. Phances were good.

### Lippincott's Share in the Blessing.

Brigadier Sharp Leads.

(Special.)

Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp led on with much acceptance at Lippincott St. A



sickability, and prophesies a good future for the corps. At the close of a well-fought praying battle eight people surrendered to Christ at the penitent-form. Hallelujah!

### West Ontario Chiefs at Old Richmond Street.

(Special.)

Major and Mrs. Southall led on at Richmond St. Council Sunday. Richmond St. was a battle ground for Mrs. Southall a dozen years ago. There were good meetings, especially at night, although in the interval the Major had an hour with the dentist. Subject—his eye-teeth.

A rise of 25,000 copies in the circulation of the War Cry is the goal set up by Consul Booth-Tucker for our New York contemporary to reach before 1888 dawn.

### DESPATCH FROM WEST ONTARIO.

By OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

Marine Band at Brantford Saturday and Sunday. Immense crowds. Streets lined. Over \$40.00 collections. Three souls Sunday night. Soldiers enthusiastically support financial schemes. Interest awakened all over Province in same. Marine Band Tour splendid success. Pronounced A1. Two souls in church at Hagersville. Capt. Pettit's solo applies nicely to situation. "We're marching along." Hallelujah!

Natal and the Orange Free State are being formed into one Division, with Headquarters at Kroonstad.





## Another Advance in the Men's Social Department at Hamilton, Ont.

### WORK FOR THE WORKLESS.

I PROPOSE to do what that noble man, Abraham Lincoln, did when asked on one occasion what he should say, namely, "Say nothing but say word." Let me say how much I appreciate the work the Shelter has accomplished since its opening, and also the Rescue Work in this city. Then the Salvation Army generally during the last four or five years has materially helped me carrying out my official duties. Thus, on the Mayor of the Hamilton City at the opening of the Wood Yard, on Thursday, October 7th. It was a pretty sight indeed.

#### Chinese Lanterns Hung from the Roof of the Wood Shed.

Small lighted candles were stuck here and there. Then six beautiful, clean, new, saw-horses—with a new axe and a new saw hung on each—were fixed at equal distances in the middle of the yard, and around the hall was gathered a crowd of interested people looking on at this interesting incident. A well-known verse of a popular Army song, and a short prayer by Rev. Mr. Naylor, a few words of introduction and Hamilton's worthy Chief Magistrate buckled to and sawed in halves the first cord-wood stick that was ever sawed in connection with the Hamilton Shelter. In fact, we rather think that no such incident has happened in connection with the Shelter work in this country as took place that night. It may be interesting to City readers to know a few facts in connection with this new Social venture in Hamilton. The sum of over \$500 was freely given for the opening purpose. The Mayor himself giving \$25, so that the Wood Yard is given a start clear of all liabilities. People of all kinds gladly donated

#### One Man Gave 5,000 Bricks.

others gave stone. Men worked for their board. Capt. Lacey had most of the stone and brick, while Adj. Purtil, Treasurer Provest and others were indefatigable in their beguiling expeditions. \$5 worth of lumber was given and on the night of the opening the officer in charge had orders for four tons of coal and a number of wood orders. Hardware to the value of \$10 was given. A gentleman gladly donated six new axes, six new saws, and six new saw-horses.

It was a delightful occasion, and the public meeting that followed inside was none the less interesting. Brigadier Read and Mrs. Read had charge of this and Rev. Mr. Naylor, a staunch Army friend, and Editor of the journal called the "War Cry" took the chair. Rev. Mr. McPherson, a Presbyterian, spoke a few pointed, well-chosen and heart-felt words as to the great fact of hard work making better people. No man ought to have a chance to eat a sandwich or drink a cup of coffee unless they worked for it. Rev. Mr. Wade, Church of England minister, also lauded the Army for its untiring manner of dealing with the people. Rev. Wilson, Dr. Turner, and Rev. Mr. Adams would have been too glad to have attended the meeting, but other engagements prevented them doing so.

Among the many cases helped by officers of the Hamilton Shelter, two may be especially quoted. One was a man who was formerly a Methodist Minister, got low down financially through misfortune

and came in contact with the authorities of the Shelter, staying there about three months. To-day he is in a good position in the North-West. The other was a poor fellow, a literal wreck, who actually had fallen so low as to be

#### Only too Glad to Eat the Crusts

that were cleared up from the table in the dining room.

Through the mercy of God and the influence of the Army he is today in a good position earning a good wage. The public meeting was very interesting in every detail. The Chairman got exceptionally eloquent and fiery. In fact, he is as near being a Salvationist as he possibly can be. Brigadier Read gave some statistics as to what had been accomplished in the Shelter since its opening. Dec. 23, '95—among the figures being the following: Beds occupied, 4477; meals

## WITH THE West Ontario Marine Band.

The Marine Band, consisting of some twelve members, are at last on what might be termed independent footing, in regard to our travelling from place to place, for we have our own horses and rig, which are a credit to the Army. It also goes to show the interest which our P.O., Major Southall, has taken in the fixing up of the band in a nice, comfortable way. Our rig is to be known as the "Evangeline Fort," and it will become the name.

This last week has been very heavy on both the horses and the band, but we enjoy the presence of God continually. We have visited the following places: Tilsonburg, Norwich, Waterford, Port Dover and Simcoe, for the week-end.

At Simcoe we had a real proper time. Our Chancellor was with us, and a right good time we had. On Saturday night hundreds of people, flocked around the band in their striking uniform and bright instruments. God enabled us to pour in some good, red-hot

nice welcome, and, after supper, we marched down to the main corner and held an open-air meeting. After this we marched back to the Methodist Church, which had been kindly placed at our disposal, and found it pretty well filled, and before long we had the joy of seeing very few empty seats.

We felt God was with us, and, after rendering an enjoyable programme, we went in for souls. God rewarded our faith by giving us two. Glory to His name.

Cuyuga was the next on the list. The Town Hall had been secured, and a few we thought it was too large a place but, after an open-air meeting at 12 p.m., on reaching the hall, we found there was not any too much room. We had a large and appreciative audience, though not one came forward. Yet we felt a work had been done for God. It was said that about one-third of the audience in this place were Roman Catholics, which goes to show the class of people we had to deal with.

Danville is our next appointment. Here the Baptist Church, the largest church in town, was thrown open to us, for which we were very thankful. Here, too, we had a full house, the people enjoying the music of the band very much. At the close of our programme, the pastor, in having a few words, said: "There was a time when if we brought a fiddle into the church, the people would get disgusted, but have guitars, violin, and I don't know what, and yet you seem to enjoy it."

Next morning, before leaving the town the band drove around to Mr. Price's Hotel (who had kindly kept the team and two of the band gratis), to play him a tune. In reply, he said: "You cannot imagine how much good you have done me. Good-bye, and God bless you, boys, you are doing a good work."

Caledonia next, but, on account of not being very well announced, we had a rather poor time.

Brantford for the week-end. Our expectations ran high, and neither were disappointed, for, with such an addition as Major Southall, we could not help but have a real good time.

Saturday night was a rouser. Thousands of people lined the sidewalks as the Marine Band came marching along, and, after an old time open-air meeting, we marched off to the hall, where we found a nice crowd awaiting us.

Sunday will not soon be forgotten by the people of Brantford, for were not the streets black with the crowds who had turned out to hear Major Southall and his Marine Band? The Spirit of God was with us in power, and at night a large audience, listening to the simple testimony of the band and then to the powerful address of the Major. Our hearts went out for their salvation, and God answered our prayers by the saving of three young lads, who yielded themselves to Him.

The Marines are well served and working for souls.

EUPHONIX.



CAPTAIN AND MRS. LACEY,  
In charge of Hamilton Shelter.

sold, \$722; turning over in cash the following amounts: for beds, \$231.55; meals, \$63.79; totalling \$565.35. Three hundred free meals had been given away. The interesting meeting was sustained till a late hour. Both Capt. and Mrs. Lacey, the officers in charge, have done well, and there is a splendid bright future in store for the operation of the Army Shelter in Hamilton during the coming fall and winter. PRY.

## LOANS. LOANS. LOANS.

ANY PERSON having money to invest would do well to write to Territorial Headquarters for information. We can offer most reliable security with interest for large or small sums. Full particulars can be had from  
STAFF-CAPT. SMEETON,  
Albert St. Toronto.



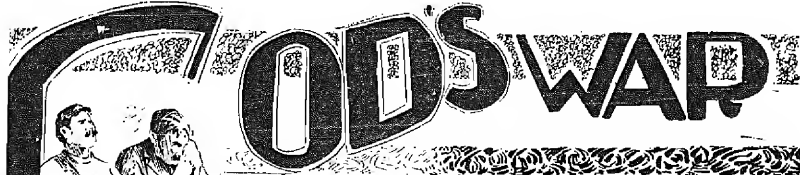
ENSIGN THOMAS.



Original design and sketch by Herman Kreiger, War Cry Correspondent, Edmonton.

There's enterprise, sure enough, in some of our correspondents, on writing in reply to the editor's request for copy. "In regard to your request, I take it as a high favor, but doubt my ability to accomplish it soon. All 'great triumphs of salvation,' had evidently skipped from Butte before my arrival. I promise to dig up something for you however, IF WE HAVE TO GET ONE CONVERTED ESPECIALLY FOR THE PURPOSE. Hallelujah! When I find a proper subject, there will be a syncretistic tenor in the MS., for I have myself worn every chain the devil fasten on vile habit's slave.





to make sinners realize "where they are." Collections good. The newly organized Juniors' League doing well.—Harry Brown, Reg. 1st.

#### Pembroke.

Praise God for victory! Four precious souls sought God recently. Our new District Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. McLean, paid us a visit. Beautiful meetings: deep conviction. Soldiers happy: four recruits enrolled.—Lieut. E. Sleath, for Captain Ward.

#### Guelph.

Sunday was a good day to our souls. First afternoon meeting in the barracks this summer. Quite a few church members spoke of the goodness of God. God bless our church friends! While on our knees, singing "Oh! It Was Love, 'Twas Wonderful Love," God richly blessed us, and one backslider returned home.—Jennie E. Solo.

#### Halifax II.

Harvest Festival over. Realized \$100. Corps cleared of the big debt that was on it for some time. Harvest Festival Sunday, Capt. Thompson dedicated to God and the Army, Ada Victoria Tyler, infant daughter of Treasurer and Mrs. Tyler. This last week, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, nine souls at the Cross.—A Salvationist, for Captain and Mrs. Thompson.

#### Richmond St.

We are not dead yet. Crowds and finances are on the rise. Beautiful meetings in open air. God moved in our meetings during the past week, and five precious souls sought deliverance, and praise God, got it. The last one was such a beautiful case that we had a dance and plumed a S.A. maple leaf on her breast. She is now in the marches, etc. Praise God! Everyone that reads this should rejoice.—Capt. Brooks and Freddie.

#### Vancouver, B.C.

Since last report twenty have sought salvation and purity. Oh, for people that will take a stand for God and not be carried about by every little difficulty. We have won a great Harvest Festival victory, going far over the target and coming out ahead in the Pacific Province. Have you seen the Buster? We are longing to see our dear Commissioner in the West. God bless her—Yours, glorying in the fight, M. Ayre.

#### Windsor.

Perhaps you think we are all asleep down here, but we are not. We have been so rushed with Harvest Festival, and other things that we have had no time to send in a report. Our Harvest Festival was a grand success. Through

the efforts of our soldiers in general and Father Dykens, who worked like a Trojan for the Lord, we reached our target with flying colors.—War Cry, Sgt.-Major Carr, for Ensign Graham.

#### Sudbury.

On Sunday night Ensign Cameron gave his life experience. Next Sunday he foretells from the midst of a host of friends. Bro. McCrozier, of Huntsville, returned home. "Bert, a warm welcome is at Sudbury if you come again." We are wrestling with God for a time when people in this town will forget the world, and ask themselves, "What will it profit ME if I gain the whole world and lose my SOUL?" Yours to defeat the devil.—Nicholas R. Trickey, J.S.S.M.

#### Peterboro.

Sunday was a brand time with the comrades of Peterboro. Major and Mrs. Gaskin with us. One comrade said the devil told her not to sign her hands, but she did it. Praise God! Brother Mark Spencey, or better known as Cabbage Mark, said the old devil told him he dare not sing, but the devil was defeated, for he did sing. The rest of the meetings, as well as knee drills, were grand. Good crowd at the night meeting. One old man, as soon as the invitation was given, walked out and gave his heart to God. Come again, Major and Mrs. Gaskin—Yours, saved and happy, Sergt. M. Lane.

#### Ottawa.

Brigadier Sharp, our Provincial Officer has visited us to cheer, and encourage us in the work. Great times of refreshing. Good meetings, with one soul in the fountain. Our band, with Adj. McLean, has held two Sunday meetings at Richmond, 25 miles from here. Meetings announced by minister beforehand. Well packed, with many outside. Great interest taken in the simple story of the Cross. Good collections. Sergt.-Major Webber and Lieut. Dora, assisted by Cadet Guller, held the fort here, while Adj. and band were away. Souls are still coming to the mercy seat by ones and twos. Praise God—Albert French, R.C.

#### Victoria, B.C.

Since last you heard from us we have had wonderful times. Harvest Festival kept us busy for two whole weeks, but with what a result? Did you hear? Fifty, 45 shots our target. Mrs. Phillips led the meeting at the week-end, also on Monday night, when a musical meeting, a hot stove, and ice cream were all enjoyed for ten cents. The great sale took place on Tuesday night. Captain Jubber, of the Shetler, being auctioneer. A brisk business was carried on for almost three hours, and still much was left unsold, so the eager purchasers returned the following evening. Mr. Jones, a city auctioneer, kindly offered his services on

Wednesday, and all was sold out. Two comrades from Tasmania, Australia, were with us during the meetings, en route for Klondike, and rendered valuable assistance. The Editor was once their D.O. They have come to Union for the winter, and still, we trust, be a blessing there. One dinner soured satisfaction this week.—A. E. T.

#### Devils Lake.

"The Harvest Festival has passed off successfully. We have more than reached our district target. The meetings in Devils Lake were good and well attended, considering that harvesting and threshing had commenced. The Harvest of our Juniors taking no part in the part. And then came the... On Tuesday night we had an ice cream social, which, although a little late in the season, was successful. Wednesday morning I went to M., not, which, after a little extra heading, succeeded in getting his target. I had two good meetings, and one soul saved during the visit. Minat Corp sends its first representative into the work this week. Capt. Strong. Ward has just come from Capt. Stokas and Elliot of Devils that they have got their target.—Ensign E. Hayes.

## OPENING OF BILLINGS, MONTANA.

Judge Kooley, the City Marshal, and Other Prominent Citizens Speak up for the Army.



CAPTAIN KEENEY

Assisted Chancellor Watson, Captain Stanbury and Scott to open Billings, Montana.

BILLINGS is six hundred and fifty miles from Spokane, on the Northern Pacific Railroad. It is a Divisional Station and a nice prosperous town of about two thousand five hundred souls.

A small boy named Captain Stanbury on her arrival there with "Say, Miss, when are you going to set fire on Billings?" He had hardly read the poster right, "Open fire" was our term, but God grant the small boy's conception of the matter may be realized. Captain Stanbury and Scott are the pioneer officers. They arrived in the city from their quarters in the Yellowstone Park, where they had an enjoyable and beneficial time in the most beautiful Park in the world.

#### The Opening.

A large crowd was waiting on the main street to see the first shot fired. Men and women on horse back and on foot, hundreds of citizens and innumerable boys and girls were in evidence who immediately surrounded the four of us. I overheard a remark from a bystander, "Is that all?" He had evidently imagined a whole regiment would attack. The children were not afraid of us at all but seemed quite soothed, flocking closely around us in blank astonishment. God bless the children. The citizens received the Army very kindly indeed. Judge Keely, the City Marshal, and prominent citizens expressed their appreciation of the Army, having heard of its work in other cities, while some from personal knowledge spoke well of our work.

The opening meetings were well attended. Hall filled and many unable to obtain seats. Collections liberal and good.

We predict for this flourishing little town good success and hope that hundreds of souls brought to Christ will be the result of the Army's work in the city. J. WATSON



CAPTAIN STANBURY AND CAPTAIN SCOTT,

Who opened Billings, Montana, Pacific Province, United States.

#### Viridon.

We are still in the field of battle, fighting hard. Captured two from the enemy's ranks this week.—Reg. Cor.

#### Sasforth.

We are under favorable orders. Good meetings all day Sunday. At night one soul.—Capt. Wm. Fisher and wife.

#### Vermont.

There is so much to be done for Jesus here, but our work is a real delight to us, and we are daily encouraged by God. Two souls last week.—N. McN., for Ensign C. Stalger.

#### Wingham.

Captain Moulton was with us for Saturday night and Sunday. Ensign Andrews, with his graphophone, on Monday night. Good meetings: barracks crowded.—J.M.

#### Pictou, Ont.

Prodigals are still returning to their Father's House again, though they are only coming in by ones and twos; yet we thank God for small numbers. Hallelujah! We are still on the winning side.—Lieut. Dora, Capt. Comstock.

#### Halifax I.

On Friday night one soul, and on Sunday we had Adj. Combs and his wife with us. May the Lord abundantly bless them and make them mighty soul winners. Is our prayer. The Lord is blessing us and enabling us to go forward to do His will. Praise God—Serg. Caslin.

#### Nowawelt.

Ensign returned home, delighted with Commissioner's meetings at Monton. Capt. Lamont, who has fallen sick by the way, has been compelled to go on furlough, which, we trust, will be of much benefit to him. On Thursday we had Brother Tucker, of Monton, with us.—R.C.

#### Hamilton II.

Another week has rolled into eternity. It has brought rich blessings to our souls, and leaves us trusting in the promise of our Heavenly Father that "The Eternal God is our refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms."—Fred. Burton, Capt.

#### Clinton.

Thank God, we are marching on to victory. Wednesday night we had Adj. McAmmond with us, one of Clinton's old-timers. Big crowd in open-air. Soldiers and converts in good trim. Hallelujah!—Sergt. J. B. Bezzo, Reg. Cor., for Capt. Cleary and Lieut. Burrows.

#### Anascond.

We are getting on very nicely here. We had a visit from Adj. and Mrs. Barnes, which was enjoyed by all. One backslider returned. Praise God! Our crowds are increasing. Interest and finances good. We are in for victory. In God we trust.—Capt. Seelye, Lieut. Meredith.

#### Carleton.

Good meetings with good crowds, who helped us liberally with their cash and presence. Consequently, struck our target, 25. Full decorated best for years. Everything went with a swing, and committees determined to fight on, one soul in the fountain Sunday night.—W. C. Olive, for Capt. and Mrs. K.

#### Lisbon.

Not dead of sleeping, but opposing his Satanic Majesty's ranks in every shape and form. Harvest Festival a thing of the past, but God gave us wonderful victories. Many in the valley of decision. Oh, that God may move them into the fountain quick. Our motto is, "Lisbon for Jesus—Yours to win, Capt. Petch, for J. C. Hubbick, Capt.

#### Dillon, Mont.

Hard work the order of the day. Officers and soldiers full of enthusiasm and confident of victory. Meetings outside and in, well attended and conviction strong. When the break comes look out for good news from Dillon. The "saved" Methodist preacher, Rev. Mr. Phelps, who recently joined us, is a hard hitter and denials our Biblical truth in a way

r. supper, we in corner and us. After this the Methodist kindly placed it pretty well as had the joy sent.

us, and, after regaining, we rewarded our Glory to His

appointment, h, the largest was open to us, nankru". Here, the people en and very much. When the pas- s, said: "There rough a fiddle you would get have guttars what, and yet

aving the town, to Mr. Price's kept the team to, to play him. "You cannot you have done bless you boys, ark."

account of no rel, we had a ead. Our ex- another were we an addition could not help ne.

rouser. Thou- sidewalks as the along alone, and, in meeting, we where we found s.

be forgotten by for were not he crowls who Major Southall in spirit of God and at night a to the simple and then to the

Major. Our r salvation, and ers by the sav- saved and work-

EUPHONUM.



Sketch by Herman

responsible, Ed-



Sketch by Herman

responsible, Ed-

sure enough, in dents, one writ ir's request r- your request. I r, but doubt m soon. All 'great' had evidently store my arrival, something for you E. TO GET ONE ALLY FOR THE

When I find i will be a sympa- for I have my- the devil slave.





# DAD SLOSS, Convict.

## A STORY OF THE PRISON GATE HOME.

### CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.)

It seemed such a simple trick to Archie and he actually carried it off successfully. On the morning of the robbery, the "caddy" was more drunk than usual. The cashier had drawn up, as usual, in front of the bank. The liveried porter in the portico of the bank was looking on, watching the caddy with his valuable contents. The first time the cashier came out of the bank, weighed down with two bags of copper, Archie was in attendance and watching every move. He was dressed exactly like the cashier. A second time the cashier came out of the bank, laden with silver.

A few minutes after, he had come into the bank for the third and last time, and this was Archie's opportunity to play his last card and get away with the cab and its contents. Without the slightest fear of failure, he walked up to the bank, went inside for a moment, and saw the cashier packing gold into a bag, and then quietly walked out, addressed to the cab and said, "Halt! All right; home!" stopped inside and waited for the cab to move. "Cheer, cheer!" said the caddy to his noble steed, who was nearly as sleepy as his master. "Kum-mum on, get away!" The wheels of the cab began to revolve. Archie was off with the cab and its contents. "I'll have to be quick work with me," said Archie to himself in the cab. "Praps they're after me now. Hullo! Bug's locked! Must use a knife! What's this? Copper, Phoo! Wouldn't have it as a gift. Another copper? That cashier ought to be ashamed of himself. Ah, silver! This is better-looking stuff. Can't hang this bag about. Must fill all my pockets up and tramp the rest. There! My name's Jimmy Walker."

Archie stepped out of the cab, unobserved by the driver, quietly closed the door, walked down a side street and made tracks for his den in Soho.

When the unfortunate cashier came out of the bank for the last time, he suddenly lost his presence of mind.

"Where's my cab?" he asked to the equally astonished bank porter. "Sir?" exclaimed the frightened porter. "I'll swear I saw you get in your cab a few minutes ago and drive away home."

"Oh, don't be so silly, man!" ground the cashier. The next moment the cashier surmised the whole truth, retained his money bags to the counter, and the next instant was rushing along Queen Victoria Street like a madman. Police and detectives joined in the pursuit, feeling sure that something was wrong. Cannon Street was reached, St. Paul's, Ludgate Hill. No cab yet to be seen. There was a block in the vehicular traffic by Ludgate Circus. Yes, the cashier's cab was there!

"Fool! Idiot!" gasped the poor man as he caught up to it. It was the cashier's turn to be surprised now. "Why, sir, I thought you were in side all the time, sir!" he said. A dozen policemen and detectives had caught up by this time, and the cashier found that three money-bags had been ripped open and about a hundred pounds in silver abstracted from one.

The publication of the news of the impudent robbery caused a great sensation in the city. It was believed by many detectives that Archie Sloss was still alive and in their midst. The stunner of the barque "Tyne" was interviewed by special detectives, who swore on oath before the magistrate that the entry in his log-book referring to the death of Archie Sloss was true and not a fictitious entry. He was severely punished; but he stoutly maintained that a passenger, who gave the name of Archie Sloss, died and was buried out at sea while on a voyage from Australia to England.

Even this did not satisfy the detectives. Some believed that an Australian well acquainted with the name of the famous convict, had become delirious in the hour of death, and had given his own identity, but unconsciously given the name of Sloss. Such a theory was logical, as the human brain has been known to play such freaks with persons when delirious with illness. In a short time they were to meet Archie face to face, not in the spirit, but in the flesh.

### CHAPTER XVII.

#### A Burglar's Den.

Archie's den in Soho was a burglar's stronghold. It was in a little, mean, dingy street, stowed away from public and official eyes. It was reached by a flight of stairs from a narrow passage at the end of which was a narrow staircase leading up to the dwelling room of this infamous den. A secret exit served in time of trouble or when the place was being watched.

Here King Archie presided and reigned over a gang of burglars, who were obedient to his will. In the floor of the entrance hall was a trap door, which could be opened by a secret bolt manipulated by a person pulling a wire hidden away behind the staircase, a slit in the woodwork being utilized for purposes of watching and observation.

Official eyes had long been directed towards

#### This Criminal's Den.

and at last the authorities came one mid-day (which is the best time to find a burglar at home), forced an entrance, and raided the place.

The raid was expected, as detectives, disguised as street hawkers, had been searching round the neighborhood days beforehand. The train on duty under the stairs had a little surprise for the minions of the law. The trap door was carefully concealed and packed over with large sheets of brown paper, so that when the bolt was drawn the trap-door fell, and the floor still appeared to be firm and solid; but as soon as the police and detectives stepped on the brown paper, they suddenly disappeared through the trap-door into an empty cellar below the street level.

Only once this strategy was played, and in the few minutes that the officials lost in recovering from their surprise and climbing up out of the cellar, Archie and his gang had escaped by the back exit. When the house was raided nothing of an incriminating character was found, and the authorities were defeated again.

Archie had no difficulty in getting

#### Rid of Stolen Property.

In thieves' parlance, a "fence" is a receiver and buyer of stolen goods and, properly, and to reduce all risk to a minimum, Archie dealt with several "fences" in different parts of London. But he never knew who might be watching and dodging his footsteps, and sometimes, when he thought that he was being tracked, would issue from his den disguised as an idle street musketeer, and go and stand in front of the premises of the "fence" that he wished to negotiate with, and warble a popular air on a flute for ten minutes or so.

As soon as he was satisfied that the coast was clear, he would take off his hat and enter the shop, as if to solicit a favour for his musical effort. Once inside the shop, negotiations would begin in dead earnest. "Any specks on the horizon?" the "fence" would inquire. "Nothing."

"What have you got?" "Watches, diamonds, jewellery! Five or six thousand pounds' worth."

"Give you ten per cent of their value." "Are you serious? Think I'm in business to make your fortune?"

"That's more'n you would get for them at the police station!" "Say twenty per cent."

"Ten per cent, or nothing. Good day!" "All right! I'll take it. When shall I bring the stuff?"

"To-day." "All right! I'll come round this afternoon having put's meat on a burrow. Pay me when?"

"To-morrow after I've valued the stuff."

"Right! I'll come round as a window-cleaner, and clean your windows. Must be careful. Good day!"

Such in substance was a sample of the many precautions that Archie adopted to avoid suspicion. But, in spite of his cleverness, he couldn't keep out of prison.

#### A Criminal's Life

is a strange mixture of feast and famine, chains and liberty. "How to be a criminal and keep out of prison" is one of the greatest impossibilities of the day, or, speaking of a more general sense, "How to commit sin and be none the worse for it" is a problem besides which the most intricate problem in Euclid is simple and mere child's play. All sin is loss, and though there may appear to be a profit on the surface, God balances our book sooner or later, and Conscience tells us that sin is always on the debit side of the ledger and never on the credit side. Science has come to support religion in this matter, and shows the disastrous results of sin upon the partly understood piece of Divine mechanism called the human mind.

(To be Continued.)

#### HOW A L.A. BOOMED THE G.B.M.

##### A Mysterious \$2 Bill.

Sister Maggie Campbell, of Arnprior, knows how to get out of ruts, when it means raising money for Lazarus. She gathered up all the old bottles she could find, and, after thoroughly washing them, sold them for 8s. Rags, etc., were sold for 1s. 6d. and the total brought in quite a sum. Her own box contained \$25 collected in this fashion. God bless those that help themselves.

Here's another incident: Bro. of Ottawa, promised to put into his box any money found by him. Quite a few five cent pieces were found by him from time to time, but a week or two ago he found on the street a \$2 bill, and, thinking it too much to give to Lazarus, he determined to use it for personal use, and, accordingly, placed it in his pocket-book for that purpose. But, alas, when he went to take it from his pocket to buy something, it could not be found—no! not it! So Brother Lazarus himself received any benefit from it. Surely it pays to keep your eyes! Hope that Bro. God bless those that help themselves.

—BENIGNE SIMS, P.A.

"Where to Invest" is the title of a contribution by Adjt. Ethel Galt, to appear in the War Cry shortly.



## THE LATEST DESPATCH

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We sell it BLACK or MIXED in packages at

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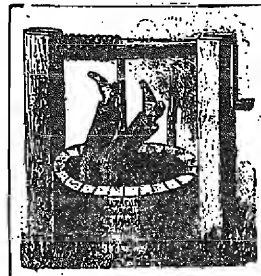
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**LISTEN!** During the October gatherings in Toronto we will offer for sale our Tailor Ready-Made Suits, Ulsters and Overcoats at

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## SOME WISE SAYINGS.

**IT PAYS WELL** To buy a good article. That's what Capt. Sparks did five years ago, and he has it yet. Our English Sergeants are warranted to keep their color. Send for Samples and Price List.

"Captain Sparks wears a suit of clothes that he got from Headquarters when in British Columbia, five years ago, and it still retains its color. I tell him he should sound your praises. He has not done so but gave me permission. I have no speaking trumpet and I think the columns of the War Cry much better, so I wish you can pass it on to the Trade Secretary, he may find it helpful. It only cost \$20—a cheap suit to last so long. I wish I could get one like it for wear."—EDMOND KIRKMAN.

DEAR STAFF-CAPTAIN.—My suit arrived. Give satisfaction. Thank you for being so prompt. Also the cards. They are very nice. (The Adjutant referred here to some special stationery we printed for him for a special occasion.) God bless you. Yours in Him—T. COOPER, Adjutant.

DEAR SIR.—I am perfectly satisfied with my suit. I intend to order my clothes from Headquarters in future. Would advise all Salvationists to do the same. Yours in the war,—JOHN CAMERON.

TO TRADE SECRETARY.—Dear Comrade, I received my suit all right. Thank you very much for your promptness. It could not be a better fit. I know where to get my order filled after this. Your comrade in the right,—CHAS CAMERON.

STAFF-CAPTAIN HORN, Toronto, Ont.—Dear Staff-Captain, My pants arrived all O.K., and as much pleased with the fit. May God bless you. Yours faithfully—WILLIAM WHITE, Capt.

## IMPORTANT!

FIELD OFFICERS RETAINING LAST YEAR'S CLOTHING CLUB CHEQUES WILL PLEASE READ IN MIND THAT THEY WILL NOT BE HONORED AFTER NOVEMBER 1st, 1917.

**STAFF-CAPT. HORN,**

Trade Secretary.

# SCARLET SINS WASHED WHITE AS SNOW:

Or, How a New York River Thief Got Saved.

**JERRY McAULEY**, the son of a counterfeiter, was a notorious river thief, who lived by stealing goods off the shipping in New York harbor. He was caught and sent to Sing Sing prison. His companion in wickedness, a fire-tender, was converted and went to the prison to tell the story. Jerry heard it, and wondered what power had changed "Awful Gardiner." He began to read the Bible and to pray and was in great distress for weeks. He says: "My sin rose up until they seemed to reach the throne of God. What should I do?"

Oh, what can a poor sinner do, when there is nothing between him and God, but a life of dark, terrible sin? That night I fell on my knees on the hard stone floor of my cell, resolved to stay until I found forgiveness. I was desperate. I prayed and prayed and tried to find God. I resolved to stay on the floor all morning. All at once it seemed as if something supernatural was in my room. I was afraid to open my eyes. I was in agony, and the

**Sweet Rollover of My Face in Great Drops.**

Oh, how I longed for God's mercy! Just then, in the height of my distress, it seemed as if a hand was laid upon my head and these words came to me: "My son, thy sins, which are many, are forgiven. I do not know if I heard a voice, yet the words were distinctly spoken to my soul. Oh, the precious Christ! How plainly I saw Him descend on the Cross for my sin! What a thrill went through me. I jumped from my knees; I paced up and down my cell. A heavenly light seemed to fill it, a softness and a perfume like the fragrance of sweetest flowers. I did not know if I was living or not. I whispered my hands, and shouted, 'Praise God! Praise God!' One of the guards was passing along the corridor, and called out:

**"What is the Matter?"**

"I've found Christ, my sins are all forgiven. Glory to God!" He threatened to report me in the morning, but I didn't care for that. My soul was all taken up with my great joy. But the next morning nothing happened to me, and I think the Lord made him forget it. What a mark that was! I shall surely never forget the time when the Lord appeared as my gracious Deliverer from sin.

After seven years in prison, Jerry was pardoned, and kind friends opened a position for him at Water Street, down in the vilest part of New York, where he helped a multitude to find Jesus and pardon and new life. He would sing a hymn, offer prayer and read a portion of God's Word, and call for testimonies, first giving his own, after the following manner:

Every one that wants to speak for Jesus can have one minute to do it in. He is said, "Whoever shall confess me before men, I will confess before My Father in Heaven." Stand up and confess Him, and I will give you a great boost towards Heaven every time you do it.

"I'll tell you my experience.

**This Blessed Jesus Saves Me.**

He saves me now from being a drunkard and a gambler and a thief and a fraud, and everything else that you can put in. He saved me eleven years ago, and He saves me more to-day than he did then, because I've grown in grace. Bless His holy name forever! When I tell you that Jesus saves me, I mean just what I say: There's no sham about it! I don't tell you I was a drunkard, and a thief and a fraud to glory in it. But when I was such a miserable sinner that I hadn't a friend, this blessed Jesus picked me up out of the mud and saved me from desiring to do these things which I had been doing. And he saves me now! Who wouldn't love the name of Jesus?

**I Tell You Satan is No Friend of Yours.**

He goes round putting up all kinds of jobs on sinners. You can't get the best of him! You've got to call upon the Lord for help. If you want to get rid of your bad habits, He won't be long about it. Ask and you shall receive; is what He says. We need His help, everyone of us, great and small.

When I see people who think themselves smart and cunning, dabbling in sin, and forgetting God, I wonder they ain't suddenly snuffed off, squelched just where they are! They all need help. Put 'em all in a bag—the rich sinners and the poor sinners—and shake 'em up. Do you think there'd be any difference in 'em when they came out? "You hear some people saying the Bible is a sham and religion a hoax. Well, it may be to them, but it's God's power to me. Yes! Look at me, friends:

**Once I was a Loner and a Bough.**

Never knew what it was to be contented and happy. Head on me like a mope; like rear across my nose! If I had a cut, it was of the kind with the claws up here to the elbows! Split open in the back! Latest style! Dye see? You couldn't find any drunken rowdy on the

corner worse looking than I was. I cursed God! I held up my hand and cursed Him for giving me my existence. Why had He put me in a hell on earth? Why had He made me a thief and a drunkard? While He gave others wealth and comforts? And then I suddenly thought that He had done none of those things. It was I that brought myself to what I was! Yes, I did it myself! I made myself a drunkard and a thief, and then went and accused God of it!

**Oh, God is Good, My Friends!**

He is kind. He is merciful. "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him"; and He bears long with us. He is kind to the unthankful and the evil. "But some people say, 'Ah, but I'm too bad; God wouldn't give me a show.' That's all a mistake! His Word says, 'Come now, let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow'; He can save the vilest! God will take what the devil would almost refuse! The very worst. He loves and invites. Didn't He save the thief on the Cross? and Mary Magdalene with seven devils? A man came here to lick another for saying 'Jesus saves me.' Well, Jesus saved that very man himself. "That's the way it is. Jesus is willing to save everyone who honestly asks Him to do it. Let the wicked forsake his

The blessed Jesus hath done it all. "He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows. He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him, and with his stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." Do you want to know how to get this Salvation?

The Bible says: "Seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you." Do you suppose I'd do the evil things I used to? Eh? Why not? 'Cause I've got the grace of God in my heart! Jesus saves me and He can save any man. There's not a penitent heart in all the world that God will not receive! 'Come, my brother, poor and wretched, weak and wounded, sick and sore, Jesus ready stands to save you, full of pity, love and power. Come ye weary, heavy-laden, bruised and mangled by the fall, if you tarry till you're better, you will never come at all; not the righteous sinners Jesus came to call. Lo! the incarnate God ascended, pleads the merits of His blood; venture on Him; venture wholly, let no other trust intrude; none but Jesus can do helpless sinners good. "Just as you are without one trace of love or joy or inward grace of meekness for the Heavenly place.

**O Guilty Sinner, Come!**

Burdened with guilt, wouldst thou be blest? Trust not the world, it gives no rest; Christ gives relief to hearts oppressed. O weary sinner, come! Come, leave thy burden at the Cross, count all thy gains but empty dross; His grace repays all earthly loss. O, needy sinner, come! Come hither, bring your bodine



The Modern Israelite Bound for the Promised Land Guided by a Pillar—a cloud of anticipation.

This etching is from an original drawing, designed and executed by Herman Kreiger, War Cry Correspondent, Edmonton. We invite other correspondents to exercise their ingenuity along this

way . . . and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our

**God, for He Will Abundantly Pardon."**

"My friends, I want to tell you that it pays to serve Jesus. He's a good Friend. I used to hang round that rumshop on the corner there, and they were glad enough to have me there as long as my money lasted. But when that was gone, it was, Jerry, take a walk! Take a walk round the block and cool off! I felt the insult down in my heart. It stung me; but I couldn't help it. I was such a slave to my appetite. I hadn't a friend in the world. But I can tell you, it's not so now! Just look at me! Do I look like a fraud now? I'm a new creature, inside and out! I'm honest and clean and respectable and happy! Why, those rich rum-sellers over there respect me now; they call me Mr. McAuley! 'Good morning, Mr. McAuley!' They are very polite. Dye see? I can go into a bank now, and the president will ask me into his private office, while the big guns have to stand outside! And then he'll take me round and introduce me to the cashier! Hal! twelve years ago, if he'd seen me coming into his bank he'd set the dogs on me, or send for a policeman to run me out! Fraud! I'd steal all the money! Can't you see what wonders Jesus has done for me? I tell you the religion of Jesus makes a wonderful change in a man. Like the demoniac who had a legion of devils in him, we are found with Jesus, 'and clothed in our right mind.' I've got good friends, and a good home, and a good wife."

**And I've got Money in My Pocket, besides a Clean Heart, Full of Joy and Peace.**

2000. **THOMAS LISTER**, once a soldier in Lisgar Corps, went away last spring with a contractor named O'Brian to North Bay. Last seen his wife two years ago. His wife enquires, Address "Enquiry," Toronto.

2001. **THOMAS WILSON**, Left England 40 years ago for Upper Canada. His niece, Elizabeth Wilson, would like to hear from him. Address "Enquiry," Toronto.

2002. **CHRISTIAN MADSEN**, 27 years old. Tailor. Born in Frederica, Denmark; has for many years lived in America. Three years ago his address was La C, Lachine, P.O., Canada. Address information "Enquiry," Toronto.

2003. **PETER JENSEN**, native of Denmark. Born at Skjoleby, Herlufsnagie, 27th June, 1862. A carpenter by trade. Left Denmark in May, 1891. Last heard from was living in Canada in 1893. Address information "Enquiry," Toronto.

2004. **ALFRED EDWARD BOWMAN**, Left St. Catharines for the States 10 years ago. Medium height, light complexion. His right arm is crippled. His mother is anxious to hear from him. Address "Enquiry," Toronto.

First Insertion.

2005. **WILLIAM STEVENS**, aged 69, also his son, **HARRY STEVENS**, aged 13. Both left England about two years ago. Supposed to have gone to Winnipeg, Manitoba. Anyone knowing their whereabouts please address "Enquiry," Toronto, Ont.

2006. **WM. HERBERT DAVIES**, a photographer. Came to Canada and worked as a coachman. Aged 40. Height 5 feet; black hair; military appearance. Was at St. John, in Canada, sometime. Address "Enquiry," Toronto. Wife enquires.

2007. **MABEL BROWN** or **PERDUE**, aged 15. Supposed to be living in Winnipeg, Manitoba, with some people named Perdue, whose name she is believed to have taken. Sister Florence Perdue Brown enquires. Address "Enquiry," Toronto.

2008. **MRS. POLLARD**, has a large family, several sons married. Last heard of from Brockville Postoffice, Ont., in December last. Husband is a carpenter. Mother Mrs. C. enquires. Address "Enquiry," Toronto.

2009. **JAMES MORRIS**, aged 38; height 5 feet 10; medium size, brown hair and moustache; light-blue eyes; a laborer by trade. Last address in May, 1895. Welcome Pass, British Columbia. Persons very anxious for news. Address "Enquiry," Toronto.

2010. **FREDERICK JAMES KNOWLES**, aged 35; 5 feet 8; sallow complexion, dark brown hair and moustache. Is a pattern card maker by trade. Left England in March, 1885. Sailed in the Vancouver for Winnipeg, and left the vessel at Montreal. Wife enquires. Address "Enquiry," Toronto.

2011. **WALTON**—News is sought of Hannah or Annie Walton, sister married, who was sent from Liverpool to Mrs. Coyne, Mount Forest, Ontario. Since believed to have gone to Michigan. Will she kindly communicate with her sister Francis Holland.

2012. **ALFRED G. SMITH**, aged about 30; fair, good writer, with his left hand. Went to Toronto in 1891; wrote to a friend in Manitoba about three years ago. At that time he was believed to be in a telegraph office, his first place in Canada. He was a packer in a large fancy goods store; he wrote from Cecil or Camden Street, Toronto. Address "Enquiry," Toronto.

2013. **W. H. HAMMEN**, supposed to have been abducted or decoyed from his home in Virginia, December 15, 1894, and since not heard from. Aged 19; dark hair, large dark brown eyes, rather heavy eyebrows, prominent ears, nose of medium size, at times enlarged from catarrhal affection when nasal tone perceptible in speech, teeth of regular and good appearance (one out); a number of gold fillings and several comen fillings, height 5 feet 8 inches, and weight 115 pounds. The only child of Dr. C. E. Hammen, McGaheysville, Rockingham County, who is deeply distressed and anxious to obtain tidings of his son, and will pay a reward of \$200 for his return or such information as will secure his return. It is hoped that the young man himself or any having information of him, if needed, and the distress of his father relieved. Communicate with Dr. C. E. Hammen, McGaheysville, Va., or Sipe & Harris, Attorneys, Harrisburg, Va.

**ERRATUM.**

In the report of Ensign Kenning's wedding the line referring to the Field Commissioner should read: "The Field Commissioner never forgets her people," and not "place," as incorrectly stated.

**MISSING**

**To Parents, Relations and Friends:**  
(Second Insertion).

1996. **MARY NETTIE NOFTTELL**, A native of NEWFIELD, Nottell. Left there about eight or nine years ago. Two reports have been circulated, one that she had married a detective by the name of Williams, and the other that she had married a man by the name of White. Both supposed to be in Boston, U.S.A. Her sister, who is living very near the General Hospital, St. John, N.E., enquires.

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